

The Christmas Store—Buy early and buy USEFUL GIFTS

HERE ARE BOYS' OVERCOATS

That Are Warm and Strong and Durable
Every day women tell us that our boys' clothes are the best they see anywhere.

FUR-TRIMMED OVERCOATS, ages 5 to 10, in blue, brown and fancy mixtures, shawl collars and cuffs of fur, \$6 to \$10.

Russian Coats \$3.95 to \$10

All-wool Russian Overcoats, ages 3 to 10, in fancy gray and olive effects, wool and serge lined, velvet collars; also automobile coats for boys 3 to 10, with utility collars to be worn up or down.

Russian Coats at \$5.00

A special offering of handsome blue and gray chinchilla coats and fancy gray, brown and olive effects, wool, venetian or serge lined, velvet collars. Worth \$5.00, special at \$3.00.

MEIGS & CO.

INCORPORATED
OUTFITTERS TO MEN WOMEN & CHILDREN
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

The D. M. Read Co.

Established 1857.

The Company of Dollies

Surely every little maid can be provided with new Dollies, and it is such a satisfaction to the small mothers to have large families.

The best productions of foreign and domestic makers are included in our Doll stocks.

Finest German made Dolls, undressed.

Washable Dolls made of a hard composite material which is nearly unbreakable.

Bisque Dolls, made for favors, ready to dress.

Fashion Dolls, largest sizes, dressed in latest styles.

Rag Dolls, of best quality, all sizes.

Doll Clothes and Accessories in great variety, such as Furs, both hats and coats, trimmed and untrimmed hats and bonnets, raincoats, golf capes, corsets, feather boas, combs, slippers and jewelry.

Jointed Dolls, assorted sizes, from 25 cts to \$12.00.

Crying Baby Dolls, 98 cts and \$1.50.

Washable Dolls, boys and girls, 98 cts and \$1.50.

Boy Dolls with curly hair, 98 cts.

Baby Dolls with short hair, 50 cts to \$1.25.

Dolls with extra long wigs, \$2.00 to \$3.50.

Dolls with kid bodies, cork stuffed, \$1.00 to \$3.50.

Bisque Dolls, 10, 15, 25, to 50 cts.

Japanese Dolls, 5, 10, 25 and up to 98 cts.

Plush Eskimo Dolls, 25 to 89 cts.

For Repairing Dolls

We can take an old disabled Dollie and "Doctor her up" so that she will look and feel most as good as new.

Real Hair Wigs, from \$1.00 to \$2.75.

Brass Heads with hair, 45 cts to \$1.25.

without hair, 25 to 40 cts.

Bisque Heads with eyelashes, Cloth Bodies, Kid Arms, and Elastic for re-stringing.

On the lower floor.

The Gift Room

On the second floor adjoining the Reading Room, is ready with a hundred suggestions. It is full of attractive and beautiful Gift Things, Furniture, China, Glass, Silver, Fine Leather Goods, Pictures and various novelties.

Bayberry Candles, desk sizes and large sizes.

"If you wish good luck through the coming year. Light a Bayberry Candle and let it burn clear. It must burn clear out to the very end, So to you and yours, Good Luck, I send."

The Kipling Kalendar

A Desk Memorandum Pad with pithy and clever sayings for the days through the year. Intended for masculine use. The average woman who does not like Kipling will not care for this. Women who care for Kipling will like it very much and so will men. It is bound artistically and, "My Lord, the Elephant," is on the cover. Price \$1.00 in the Gift Room and at the Stationery Section.

The D. M. Read Co.

fresh from the chura. Eggs right out of the nest. Cheese that will melt in your mouth. The best Coffee produced and the finest Teas grown. These are specialties.

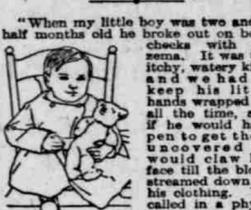
THE PEOPLE'S DAIRY, 130 STATE STREET Telephone—GEO. A. ROBERTSON—589

Ireland has 2,800,000 acres of peat bog.

BABY'S TERRIBLE WATERY ECZEMA

Itching Humor Broke Out on Tiny Mite's Cheeks—Would Tear His Face Till Blood Streamed Down Unless Hands were Bandaged—Spent \$50 on Useless Treatments.

CURED BY CUTICURA AT COST OF BUT \$1.50



"When my little boy was two and a half months old he broke out on both cheeks with a terrible itching humor... I almost felt sure the disease was incurable. But finally reading of the good results of the Cuticura Remedies I determined to try them. I can truthfully say I was more than surprised, for I bought only a dollar and a half's worth of the Cuticura Remedies (Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills), and they did more good than all my doctors' medicines I had tried, and in fact entirely cured him. I will send you a photograph taken when he was fifteen months old and you can see his face is perfectly clear of the least spot or scar of anything. If I ever have this trouble again, I will never think of doctoring but will send for the Cuticura Remedies at once. As it is, I would never think of using any other than Cuticura Soap for my baby. You are at liberty to publish this, it may help some distressed mother as I was helped. Mrs. W. M. Corner, Burnt Cabins, Pa., Sept. 15, 1905."

Radford B. Smith

10, 2 MAIN ST. DEPT. STORE. 89 FAIRFIELD AV. "THE STORE TO FIND SCARCE ARTICLES"

COUPON GOOD TUESDAY, DEC. 7 BOYS' COAT SWEATERS Oxford trimmed with Cardinal Seconds of much better goods With Coupon TUESDAY, 49c

GET READY FOR THE HOLIDAYS At 29c—The Splendid Game of Fling At 10c—Very large assorted lot Picture Blocks for the Children. At 50c to \$1.50—Gambler, Automobile, Gloves. Best value ever shown At 50c—Elegant styles Men's and Boys' Negligee Shirts. At \$1.00—Big White Quilts. At 58c—Men's Extra Heavy Sweater Coats. At 45c—Boys' Coat Sweaters. Both these lots are worth more.

HOLIDAY GOODS

As usual we have prepared one of the largest and most up-to-date lines of Holiday Goods ever shown by us. You really must see our display to appreciate the magnificent showing we have arranged for your inspection. Our assortment is the like of which you do not find in other stores. DON'T DELAY. NOW IS THE TIME. COME AND MAKE YOUR CHOICE BEFORE THE ASSORTMENT IS BROKEN

Post Office News Store 11 Arcade

FINE Wines and Liquors

BRIDGEPORT DISTRIBUTING CO., 102 STATE STREET, NEAR PUBLIC MARKET California Port or Sherry, 75 cents per gallon. Port, Sherry, Tokay, Muscatel, Rhine Wine, etc. Full quart Sherwood Rye Whiskey, \$1.00. Cooking Brandy, Liquors, Cordials, Ale and Lager Beer. Free Delivery. Telephone 264-3

JOHN F. FAY, 239 FAIRFIELD AVE.

High class Furniture, Draperies and Novelties, re-upholstering and refinishing furniture, Shades and Curtains in great variety. All kinds of bedding made to order and made over. The only store of the kind in New England. Telephone 732-3



In a month from now the holiday rush will be on and then careful selection of suitable gifts will be an impossibility.

Why not buy now? Our assortment of Fancy Goods and Novelties is very attractive, and a pleasing and useful present suitable for persons of any age can be secured. We will keep it until needed if desired. Surely such values should appeal to your economical instincts.

The Wooster-Atkinson Co. 1043-1049 BROAD STREET

CIGARS THAT SATISFY In Quality and Price

No matter what you pay for cigars at D. D. Smith's you are certain of getting greater value than elsewhere. Goods are always fresh, as stock is moved quickly. Biggest line in the city and prices the most reasonable. Box trade a specialty. Fine line of Pipes, Cigar Holders, Tobaccos in Tins and all Smokers' Accessories.

D. D. SMITH, Opp Poli's Theatre, Fairfield Avenue

JUDGE MALONE'S ORATION MASTERPIECE OF IMAGERY

Lodge of Sorrow Brings Many Hundreds to Theatre Where Bridgeport Lodge of Elks Hold Impressive Ceremonies to Recall Memories of Dead Brethren—Eulogy Delivered by Rev. E. J. Craft, Rector of Christ Church.

In accordance with a custom which is universal in Elkdom, Bridgeport Lodge, No. 56, B. P. O. E., held a memorial service last night in Jackson's Theatre. The names of the brothers of the lodge who have passed beyond were recalled. The ceremonies were dignified and impressive. A great audience filled the theatre. Tears flowed from the eyes of many who silently wept because the occasion recalled to them some death of relative or immediate friend. Most touching was the 20-minute oration by Rev. E. J. Craft, pastor of Christ Church, whose deep and musical voice brought a rare natural gift to the assistance of great power.

The address of welcome was made by Exalted Ruler James L. McGovern, who briefly explained the occasion of the assemblage and that a multitude of similar assemblages were at the very moment in session in every city in the United States where there is a lodge of Elks. In Bridgeport the practice is to display upon a screen, by projection of pictures of those who have departed, the pictures of a glorious mission. This practice was varied last night by displaying the name of the brother within a wreath. As the roll was called the pictures were flashed upon the screen, and the once familiar features of friends long in the grave recalled to memory. The first of the dead was Worthington Poland, who passed away May 2, 1888.

Since 1905 the mortuary list has been added to in an increasing degree, as must inevitably be the case with a numerous organization long established. Nevertheless 1905 and not 1906 was the year of great mourning, for in the former period eleven died, and in the latter only eight. The exercises opened with a concert by the Jackson's Theatre orchestra. The members of the orchestra were the most part Elks. They rendered, in beginning, that solemnly beautiful composition by Jerome May, who is an Elk. "Knights of a Glorious Mission."

Under the guidance of Exalted Ruler McGovern the ritual of the Lodge of Sorrow and the opening ceremonies of the Elks were completed. At the close of the roll call Loren Delbridge, who is secretary of the lodge, sang "The Vacant Chair." The singing throughout was of a very high class, and in especial keeping with the occasion which was observed.

Miss Lena Mason, with great intelligence and dramatic power, sang "Angels Ever Bright and Fair." William V. Walsh, who possesses a thoroughly trained and sympathetic tenor voice, sang "Be Thou Faithful Unto Death." Not less appropriate was "Hear My Prayer," which was sung by Mrs. Beatrice Moss Washington, by whom difficult music was interpreted without an error. Most touching also was the rendition of "Charles," Eugene's famous ode, as given by John F. Finney, John W. Carrall, James J. Clancy, William C. Shay, Thomas F. Owens, S. Adolphus McNeil, Gus McLaughlin, John L. Walsh, Orestes Forest, L. E. Johnson, James Hargreaves, James S. Flood, Patrick Bee, William S. Schreiber, Paul King, Edward F. Rafferty, John Kearns, William J. Hamilton, John J. Buckley, John E. Lynch, Henry Biase, Ed. George E. Motzford, George R. Nash, Lyman M. Turner, Edward P.

Kennely, Warren H. Banks, Nathan S. Warner, Thomas F. Colgan, John Stone, Charles Bottomley, H. S. P. Taylor, Gustav Broch, William H. Norris, Joseph H. Dowling, Abraham Fowler, Willard R. Miller, John G. Cornell, Dumont P. Merwin, John Murtagh, Thomas C. Foley, James Reeves, Pierre Hoyer, Samuel Harris, Joseph Maloney, Morgan Madigan, Willard H. Raymond.

Judge Malone's oration, which attracted the attention of everybody because of its remarkable imagery and high pitched eloquence, follows: We have assembled in accordance with a beautiful custom of our Order to pay a fresh tribute of love and affection to the memory of our brothers who have gone before us into the world of eternal life. The occasion is complete in itself. It needs no help of speech to make it memorable. It seems most fitting when scenes of strife and activity have been succeeded by the Sabbath quiet that we should put aside the ordinary thoughts of the world and spend a little time in meditating upon the lives of those brothers who have taken the long and silent journey to the hereafter.

So it is that the office which this day imposes is one we perform with hearts charged with tenderest emotions, because it is a duty which at once teaches the mortality of human life and celebrates with a serene joy that which death cannot destroy—the immortality of human friendship. In contemplation of the grave a thousand phantasies arise. It is the theme of all themes most prolific in the literature of the world. In the oldest writings known to man it was the source of the profoundest speculation. It gave emphasis to all the war chants of the Saxon time; it darkened the life of Petrarch; it prompted the skepticism of the Ruybiat, the imagery of Robert Blair, the Elegy of Thomas Gray; it added horror to the wild imaginings of Poe; it freighted with pathos his lamentations for the lost Lenora, his distress for the death of Anabel Lee, and his journeyings to the tomb of Ulalume.

"Down by the dank tarn of Auber. In the shroud-haunted woodland of Wier." Such are the reflections with which we assume this sacred obligation. It is not a new bereavement, but one which time has softened which brings us here. We meet tonight not to sorrow over newly opened graves but for those which Nature has already decorated with the memorials of her love. Above every grave her sunshine has smiled, her tears have fallen. Over the humblest mound she has hidden some grasses to nestle, some vine to cling, and above each sod the butterfly, ancient emblem of immortality, has waved its wings. Tonight to Nature's signs of tenderness we add our own. Without distinction of nationality, of race, or of religion our Order extends the fraternal grasp of brotherhood. Nature has been equally tender to every grave, and the principles of our fraternity know no distinction.

What a wonderful embalmer is death! We who survive grow daily older. Since the first brother of this lodge was buried the youngest has gained some aging mark, the oldest some added gray hairs, but those faithful companions who have gone are embalmed forever in the imaginations of those who knew them. They will not change. They will never seem to their acquaintances less young than when called to their final reward. It is we alone who shall grow old. And again, what a wonderful purifier is death! Those who have died from among us varied in character. Like other men they had their strength and their weaknesses, their virtues and their imperfections, yet now all stains seem washed away. They have gone to their home—not the habitation of

earthly peace and quiet, bright with domestic comfort and joy, but to the dark and narrow house appointed for all the sons of men, there to rest

"Till the sun grows cold, And the stars are old, And the leaves of the Judgment Book unfold."

All that live must die, passing through nature to eternity. The rich and the poor, the humble and the great, alike must fall before this enemy of mankind. The statesman delving into the science of government and striving for the enforcement of law and justice, the soldier with drawn sword defending his country, the lawyer pleading his client's cause, the physician battling with the germs of disease, the merchant in his store, the farmer in his field, and the clergyman preaching the Gospel unto the least of these, my brethren, all have an appointment with death which they are bound to keep. Death walks hand in hand with life. The one is the shadow of the other. Side by side with strong and vigorous health are the ever present companions, death, dissolution, decay. Life and death are interwoven in our being in the very hour of birth, and in all life we bear the seeds and certainty of death. Men go and are forgotten, no matter what their station. Nations decay and races perish. All seem to pass away, but they do not in truth pass away. Each individual leaves his trace upon his time. The noblest thought in all the universe is that each man and woman, humble or high, pours his or her life into those supreme plans which live forever. The great lesson of this hour is that the influence of a human life is immortal, and goes on through the ages, a force that is indestructible as the everlasting hills. So, with the sure knowledge that whether our work be small or great it is still more lasting than the stars, let us go forward with humility that we can do so little, yet with pride and thankfulness that we have been chosen to do our part as servants of the Supreme Ruler.

We cannot approach the subject of death with awe but reverence. It is the great, inexplicable mystery. Once has measured the moon and stars, analyzed the sunbeam, caught the rhythm of the music of the waves of sound, wrested from Nature her choicest and most closely guarded secrets, and enlivened her mighty forces, but to this one question she gives no response that carries either hope or consolation. "The young assidues" and the old inquiring "Whither?" are alike unanswered. The words of the Prophet and faith in them alone constitute a reply. These things years ago Job pronounced the question "If a man die, shall he live again? and yeeps afterward Paul the apostle made answer, 'Ye shall not rise from the dead then is also vain.' And it came to pass that on a Sunday morning, long after the third day after the crucifixion, two women on their way to the Saviour's tomb were wondering 'who should roll away the stone from the door of the sepulchre for them, but as they looked they saw that the stone was rolled away.' When that stone was displaced it opened an avenue upward for the hope of all mankind.

To us these ceremonies are not perfunctory or formal. They are intended to recall all that was noble and worthy of emulation in the lives of those brothers who have gone before, and to cast the mantle of charity and brotherly love over their imperfections. The hand of friendship once extended by an Elk is not withdrawn when Death, the great King of Terrors, has done his work. We say to him, 'O thou mighty King! Thou hast withered away our fondest hopes and hast filled our hearts with sorrow, but thy domain extends only to the grave; beyond its portals thou darrest not advance. Thou canst not take from us the remembrance of our brothers nor cast one cloud upon the bright sunshine of their example.' To comply with the tenets of our Order life's duties are many, are varied, are weighty. To meet them manfully, without shrinking or evasion, to discharge them faithfully and well, means compliance with the dogmas of true Elkdom. Life's trials, too, are weighty. Endured with patience, borne with fortitude, submitted to with resignation, they promote those principles upon which this Order is erected.

My brothers, the achievements of selfish ambition are transient; the garlands they bring to weary brows are faded; their laurels wither in an hour; their monuments quickly crumble in to dust; but the memorials that true fraternal builds defies the wrath of storm and withstand the might and blight of time. Fraternal self-sacrifice and devotion to duty are the most enduring attributes that adorn the soul. No man can win real success in this life, through pure and many qualities, but that the world is better off for his living. There are, however, different kinds of success. There is the success that brings with it the uneasy mind, the success that is achieved by greed and cunning, the success that makes honest men uneasy or indignant in its presence. Then there is the other kind of success—that which comes as the reward of keen insight, of sagacity, of resolution, combined with unflinching behavior, both public and private. The first kind of success is that which brings to the individual, but it is always and necessarily a curse to the community, whereas the Elk who wins the second kind of suc-

Stop Cough! Those hard night coughs of the children! What shall you give them? Just what your mother gave you, and just what her mother gave her! In some families, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been the only cough medicine for seventy years. Once in the family, it stays. Keep it on hand.

(Continued on Page 2.)

SIXTY SEVEN YEARS In the Furniture Business in Bridgeport N. BUCKINGHAM & CO. And we will celebrate the event by giving the public one of the greatest bargains in Furniture ever offered at this time of the year, being just before the Holidays. This great sale will commence on December 8th, being the Sixty-seventh Anniversary of the establishment of this firm and will continue for one week by giving a cash discount of 20 per cent. on Furniture, Lace Curtains, Couch Covers and Portieres from Five Dollars and upwards. Our goods are all well made and standard quality, as they have always been in the past or we never could have continued on in the furniture business for Sixty-seven years in this city. Remember the date December the eight and buy before it's too late. Bring your purse as we do not care to charge goods at these prices. N. Buckingham & Co., EST. 1842. 177 STATE ST. Agents for the Bay State Ranges.